

The Scribble-in Book
TRADE MARK



W. L. R. K.

Hilda Blair

Discontent

Down in the field, one day in June,
The flowers all bloomed together,
Save one, who tried to hide herself,
And drooped—that pleasant weather.

A robin, who had flown too high
And felt a little lazy,
Was resting near this buttercup,
Who wished she were a daisy.

For daisies grow so trig and tall;
She always had a passion
For wearing frills about her neck,
In just the daisies' fashion.

And buttercups must always be
The same old tiresome color,
While daisies dress in gold and white,
Although their gold is duller.

"Dear robin," said this sad young flower,
"Perhaps you'd not mind trying
To find a nice white frill for me
Some day when you are flying."

"You silly thing," the robin said,
"I think you must be crazy;
I'd rather be my honest self
Than any made-up daisy.

"You're nicer in your own bright gown;
The little children love you;
Be the best buttercup you can,
And think no flower above you.

"Tho' swallows leave me out of sight,
We'd better keep our places,
Perhaps this world would all go wrong
With one too many daisies.

"Look bravely up into the sky,
And be content with knowing
That God wished for a buttercup
Just here where you are growing."

"EVERYBODY'S GETTING MARRIED"

2-act Comedy sponsored
by the Battle Creek P.T.A.

- OLNEY GRANGE -

FRIDAY - MARCH 29th - 8 p.m.

-- CHARACTERS --

Dean Garrett-Business Genius-----Eugene Winters
Reginald D'Arcy-quiet young man ---Albert Mattson
Viola Compton-His Fiance-----Katherine Bengtilla
James--His Valet-----Chris BeDortha
Mr. Gordon-Philadelphia Lawyer-----Albert Frye
Mrs. Lancaster--a rich widow-----Ethel Jurgensen
Mrs. Hardin--a poor widow-----Hilda Blair
Marie Blake--Business Girl-----Edith Carlson
Miss Effie Cramer--Spinster-----Ouida Petersen
Dulcey Lane--an Actress-----Mildred Winters
Mrs. O'Leary--Irish Wash Woman-----Esther Wulgar
"Floppy" Smith) -- Three -- (Wayne Bengtilla
"Tip" McCarty) gentlemen of (Kane Winters
"Spike" Jones) - Fortune -- (Felix Carlson

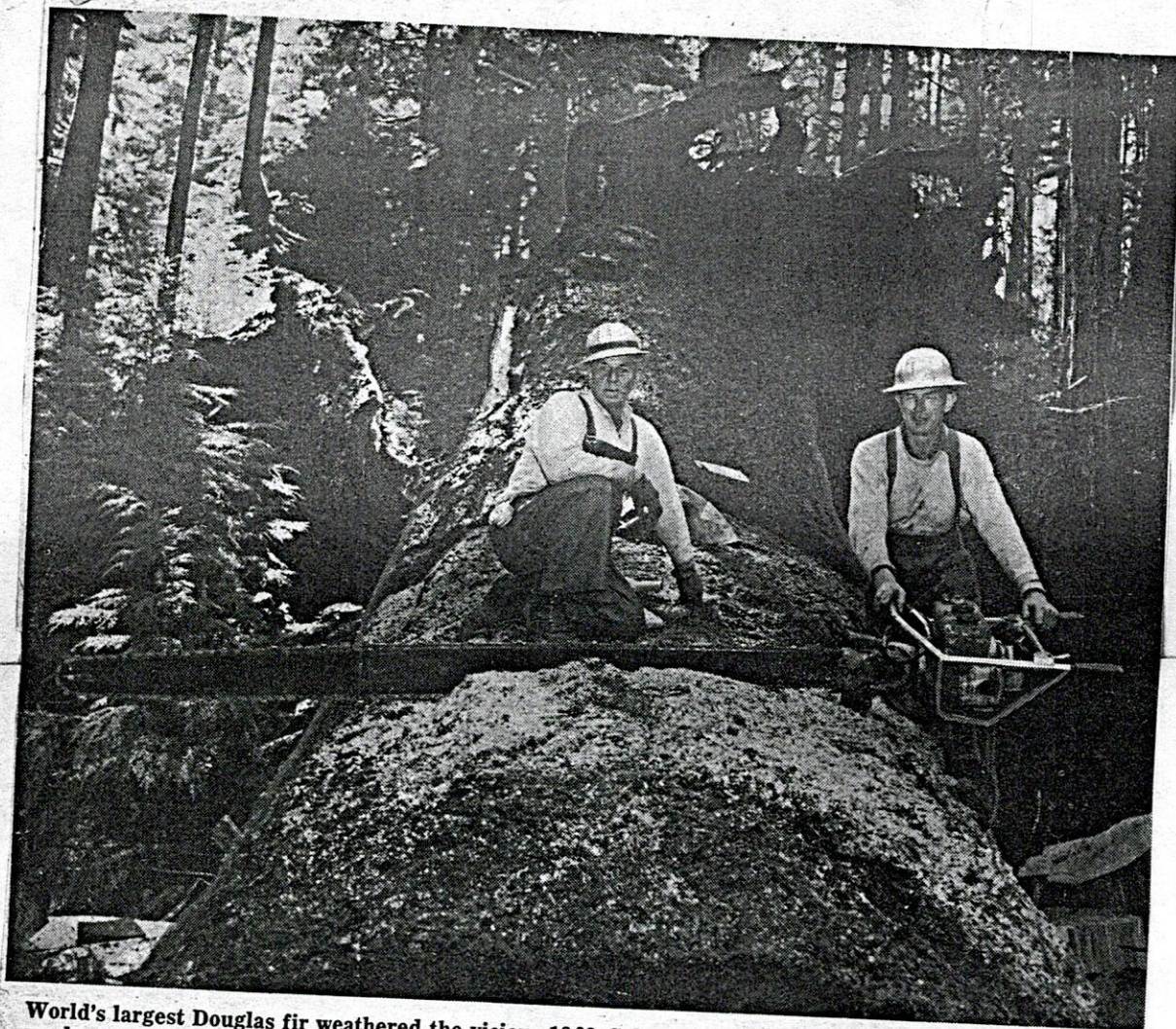
"Spring is in my Heart", and "The Cradle and the
Music Box"--Vocal selections by---Albert Mattson

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Admission 25¢--5¢- DANCING --- Refreshment.



Reginald D'Arcy-quiet young man ---Albert Mattson
Viola Compton-His Fiance-----Katherin Bengtla
-----Chris BeDortha



World's largest Douglas fir weathered the vicious 1962 Columbus Day typhoon, but was toppled several weeks ago when strong winds again struck the Oregon coast. Estimated at almost 750 years old, the fallen tree is being cut into sections here by Ivar Olson (left) and Harry Hutchins, members of IWA Local 34, Seaside, employees of Crown Zellerbach Corporation. (See story on page 4.)

Reginald D'Arcy-quet young man ---Alber-t Mattson
---U.S. Science---Katherin Bengtila

Girl Wins Prize For Frigate Essay In Battle Creek

May 1933

Nancy Elaine Blair, seventh grade pupil of Battle Creek school, District No. 29, won first prize in the Constitution essay contest recently conducted in the seventh and eighth grades of Clatsop county rural schools, County School Superintendent Anne Lewis announced today. Honorable mention was won by Johnny Andrew Jensen, seventh grade pupil of Lewis and Clark Consolidated school, District No. 5.

Every pupil of the seventh and eighth grades in the Clatsop county rural schools participated in the contest. The subject for the essays was "The U. S. Frigate Constitution." The two best essays in each school were selected and then judged by a committee of five Astoria teachers.

Nancy Blair, winner of the contest, will have her name engraved on a silver cup awarded by the county school superintendent. It has been decided to hold the essay contest annually but with new subjects chosen each year by a committee of teachers appointed for the purpose by the county school superintendent.

In observance of the visit of the frigate Constitution to Astoria, all Clatsop county school children have learned the poem, "Old Ironsides," the song, "Oregon," and the flag salute.

WINNING ESSAY IN CONTEST PUBLISHED

Following is the winning essay on the frigate Constitution in the contest recently held in the county schools. It is by Nancy Elaine Blair, seventh grade, Battle Creek school.

I am called "Old Ironsides." I have won fame and glory for myself and my country. Still I am only a very old frigate, 204 feet long. I have three masts and carry 50 guns. My plans were made by Joshua Humphries. My building was in command of Colonel George Claghorn. I was made of the best material that could be obtained and was considered a very good and beautiful ship in my day. I was launched October 20, 1797.

I was built to fight and to fight it seemed to be my fortune. Good fortune I might say. My first experience in fighting was with the ships of the Barbary nations which sailed the Mediterranean sea seizing ships and cargoes of all nations. We did make them run though. This, however, was not where I won my fame.

I returned to the United States and was settling down in peace when the War of 1812 was declared. My first battle of importance in this war was with the English ship "Guerriere." Isaac Hull was my commander. Our crew were not experienced seamen but they were brave and fought with sincerity so we won a brilliant victory and I was made famous. I here gained the nick-name "Old Ironsides" and tried to live up to it.

I was in many less important battles later but I never was defeated in battle.

After this war my days were

more peaceful until I heard the unwelcome news that I was to be destroyed. I was not however as Oliver Wendell Holmes wrote the poem "Old Ironsides," so I was saved and rebuilt in 1833 and used until 1855 when I was put out of commission. I was to be repaired but there was much delay until 1877 when I was finally fixed. Hardly any of my original timbers are left since I have been rebuilt so many times.

I was now of very little use except as a source of entertainment as they made me into sort of a museum.

Once again I was to be repaired and with the help of my dear school children friends all over the country, I was made ready for a long journey.

Down the Atlantic coast and through the Panama canal, stopping at towns and cities I am the center of admiration and wonder.

I stopped at California and was slightly injured by the earthquake. One can never tell what danger may come next. I thought my days of danger were over but now I am not as confident as I was before. Well, such things will happen and are of but small importance. One is never too old to learn.

I am now of no use in battle. My days of doing good are over. Yet I am the subject of poems, songs, and stories. I shall no more have victory and battle but must stand back and let stronger ships take my place in the defense of my beloved nation. I have become old. Still I have no wish for more strife. I have done my bit for good old Uncle Sam and I'm glad folks appreciate it.

BLAIR—Late of 281 Tillamook st., Feb. 14,
Adella Blair, aged 55 yrs., beloved wife of
Roy. Funeral services will be held Mon.,
Feb. 17, at 11 a.m. at the chapel of
Miller & Tracey at intersection of Wash-
ington and Morrison sts., 1 blk. beyond
20th. Interment Riverview cemetery.
BR 2691.

A teacher in one of the gram-
mar schools said to her class:
"How do you define ignorance?"
... A little boy wrote, "It's when
you don't know something and
someone finds it out."

Sept. 1930

Old Time Resident Of Lower Columbia Passes In Seattle 1930

(Special to the Astorian-Budget)

YOUNGS RIVER, Sept. 16.—Floyd Blair of Youngs River received word from Seattle, Wash. yesterday that his father John A. Blair passed away there.

John A. Blair was a pioneer homesteader of Grays River and worked for the government on the south jetty 35 years ago, he was a retired street car conductor in Seattle in which service he was employed for 35 years. He leaves a widow, two sons and one daughter. Floyd Blair and family are leaving by motor today to attend the funeral.

Father Dies at Seattle

J. Floyd Blair, of this city, has received word of the death of his father, John A. Blair, 76 years of age, at his home in Seattle Sept. 15. Mr. Blair was a resident of Grays River, Wash., for many years and has been well known in the northwest for nearly 50 years. Surviving him are his wife, Mrs. Nancy Anne Blair; two daughters, Mrs. Mark Richardson, Grayland, Wash., and Mrs. C. E. Skov, Portland; three sons, J. Floyd Blaire, Astoria, Roy V. Blair, Portland, and Howard R. Blair, Seattle; and also by five grandchildren.

MRS. NANCY ANN BLAIR

Mrs. Nancy Ann Blair, 91, who spent more than 60 of those years on the Pacific coast, died Friday at her home at Hart's lake. She was born at Medoc, Mo., and went to Stockton, Calif., in 1878, coming to Washington in 1881. She was a member of the Methodist church. Survivors are three sons, J. Floyd Blair of Astoria, Roy V. of Portland and Howard of Seattle; a daughter, Mrs. Stella B. Richardson of the home, five grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. Lakewood mortuary will announce the funeral services.

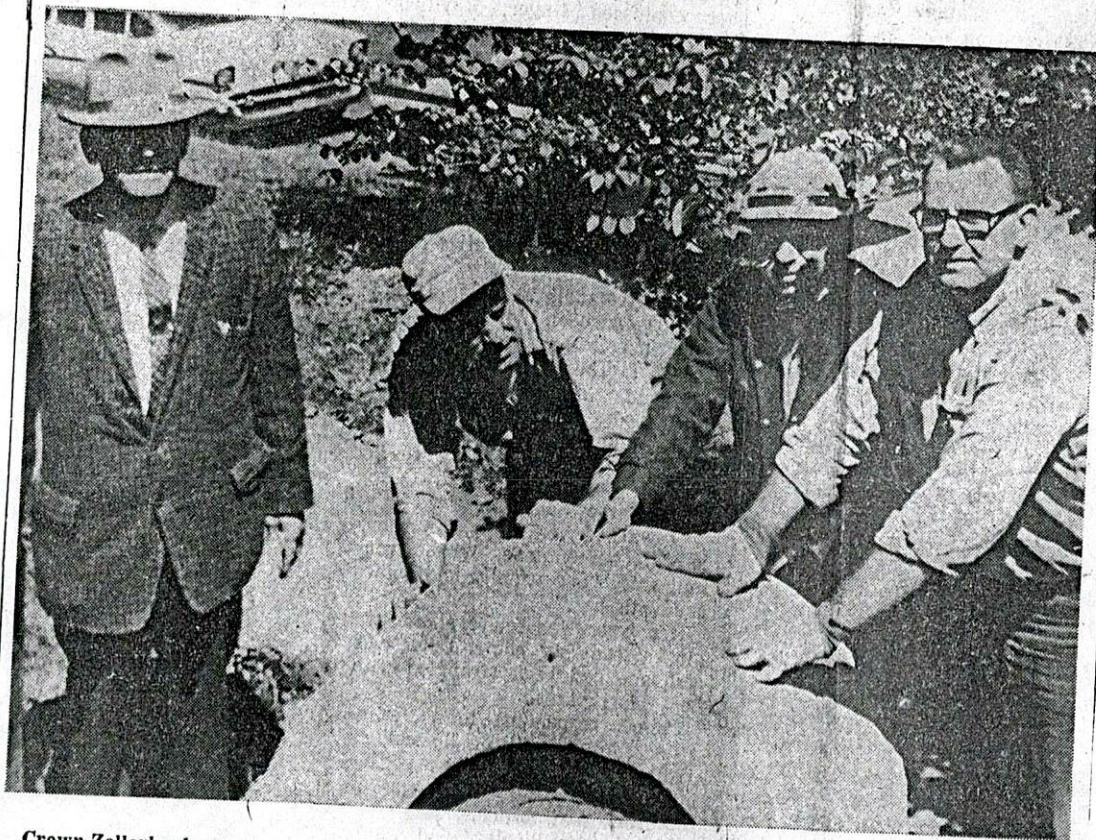
Mo. for burial
Blair—The Yelm Community Methodist church will be opened for the funeral of Mrs. Nancy Ann Blair Tuesday at 1 p. m. Burial will be in Washelli cemetery, Seattle, under the direction of the Lakewood mortuary. Pallbearers will be C. H. Thompson, Ed Toble, J. D. Dove, Orville Winston, Harvey Thompson and Mr. Carver.
Funeral services for Alice

MRS. CARL E. SKOV

Funeral services for Mrs. Janet E. Skov, former Seattle resident, who died Sunday at her home in Portland, Or., were set for this afternoon in the Bonney-Watson Chapel, with burial at Washelli.

Mrs. Skov was born at Grays River, Wahkiakum County. After residing several years in Alaska and Canada, she came to Seattle in 1922, remaining until 1925, when she moved to Portland. She is survived by her husband, Carl E. Skov; her mother, Mrs. Nancy Blair of Seattle; three brothers, Howard R. Blair of Seattle, Roy V. Blair of Portland and Floyd Blair of Astoria, Or., and a sister, Mrs. Mark Richardson of Spanaway, Pierce County.

Museum Gets Grindstone



Crown-Zellerbach company workers are shown here placing an aged pulp mill grindstone on the Clatsop Historical museum lawn. It is a recently discovered relic of the pioneer pulp mill built at Youngs River Falls in 1884. In the picture,

from left, President Otto Owen of the historical society; Pat Wallace, Earl Weed and Ted Elliott of Crown-Zellerbach. Additional pictures of the pulp mill are published on Page three of today's paper. (A-B Photo)

Pulp Mill Remains Located

Crown-Zellerbach company has found three millstones and a pipeline in the jungles around Youngs River falls, only remains of the second pulp mill on the Pacific coast.

The company has given one of the millstones to the Clatsop Historical society museum and delivered it there recently. Eventually the company will build a concrete base for display of the stone in the front yard of the museum.

The mill was built in 1884 by R. M. Brayne and incorporated three years later as Falls Pulp company.

The millstones were first used at the Pacific coast's first ground-wood pulp mill built at Camas, Wash., in 1883. The mill burned in 1886 and the stones were shipped to Youngs River.

The mill operated until 1904.

The Falls Pulp company turned out five tons of pulp a day, which was barged to Astoria and shipped from here to Stockton, Calif.

There was a dam and penstock above Young River falls, through which water was piped to develop about 200 horsepower.

A 155-pound sample of pulp made at the old mill was sent to the Chicago World Fair in 1893 and won first prize there for quality ground-wood pulp.

The millstone delivered to the Clatsop Historical museum is of hand-chiselled sandstone. It is 41 inches in diameter and 18 inches wide and weighs 1800 pounds.

8, 1965



A RECEPTION in Sutter Club followed the wedding of S. Frank Shepard and Barbara Jean Livingston (couple on the left), who are shown with Margie Livingston, maid of honor for her sister, and Gary Long, best man. The couple were married in Fremont Presbyterian Church, and they are honeymooning in Carmel. Future home will be in Sacramento. The bride, who is best known as Beejae, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Livingston, and his parents are Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shepard. Both are graduates of University of Oregon.

Miss Livingston Is Newly Married

A diamond and pearl cross worn by her maternal grandmother and her mother at their weddings was worn by Barbara Jean Livingston when she married S. Frank Shepard in a double ring ceremony in the Fremont Presbyterian Church yesterday.

The bridal gown was of silk organza over taffeta. The Camelot sleeves were edged with imported Venise lace accented with narrow satin ribbon. The same motif was repeated on the skirt which culminated in a chapel length train. A cluster of rosebuds and pearls secured her silk illusion veil.

The bridal bouquet was a cascade of butterfly orchids and stephanotis.

Marjorie Livingston was her sister's maid of honor in a floor length petal pink gown of silk organza over taffeta designed with modified Camelot sleeves. The back of the bodice was highlighted with a Dior bow at the waistline and she carried a cascade of deep pink rosebuds.

Dressed identically were the bridesmaids, Peggy Smith of Castro Valley, Mary Kevin O'Leary and Lynne Sperry of Hillsborough.

Susan Shepard, a sister of the bridegroom, was the junior

bridesmaid dressed like the other attendant's but carrying a nosegay of pink rosebuds.

Gary Long was the best man and the guests were seated by Richard Riede of San Francisco and Kenneth and Robert Shepard, brothers of the groom.

Jean O'Leary circulated the guest book at the reception in the Sutter Club.

When the newlyweds departed on a honeymoon trip to Carmel, the new Mrs. Shepard was dressed in a two piece ensemble of white silk shantung with pink accessories.

The couple will return to Sacramento to establish a home.

The bride, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Livingston, was graduated from C. K. McClatchy High School, the University of Oregon and received her teaching credential from Sacramento State College. Her affiliations have include Manana and Alpha Phi sorority and she served as secretary of the student body in high school.

Shepard is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shepard and was graduated from El Camino High School and UO where his fraternity was Sigma Alpha Epsilon. He was president of the inter school council in high school.

Sept 26, 1930
ANTON SORENSON

Anton Sorenson, 82, pioneer resident of Grays River, Wash., died early this morning at his home, where he has been a resident for the past 55 years. His wife preceded him in death 24 years ago.

Services will be held at 1

o'clock Saturday afternoon from the Grays River church under the direction of the E. B. Hughes mortuary. Rev. D. J. Ferguson will officiate, and interment will be in the Grays River cemetery.

He was a member of Beaver lodge, and Odd Fellow services will be held at the graveside. He is survived by his sister Mrs. R. C. Worrel of Grays River; a brother, Peter Sorenson of Portland; a half-brother in Denmark; and two grandchildren.

ALBERT MATLSON

T. S. BARR, PIONEER OF GRAYS RIVER, IS CALLED BY DEATH

Feb 18 - 1926

Thaddeus Stevens Barr, 76, for many years one of the most prominent residents of the Grays River, Wn., section, died yesterday morning at his home there. His death followed an illness of almost a year.

Mr. Barr was born in Van Buren county, Iowa, in 1850. He came west with his parents in 1859, and settled in Portland. In 1871 he moved to Knappton, Wn., and a year later took up his residence on Grays River, where he continued to reside until his death. He took a prominent part in the development of that district and held public office, including the position of county commissioner several times.

In 1882 Mr. Barr married Mrs. Phoebe Major, a resident of Grays River. Three daughters were born, Muriel, Olive and Margaret, of whom two, Muriel and Margaret, are dead.

He is survived by his widow; two brothers, William Barr, of Grays River, and Frank Barr, of Hillsboro; four sisters, Mrs. Zerelda Jones, of

Portland; Mrs. Jessie Hopkins, of Carbonado, Wn.; Mrs. Effie Seeley, and Miss Emma Barr, of Seattle; and by one grand-daughter, Julia Lenore.

The deceased was a member and active in the work of the Methodist Episcopal church for over 30 years. He was a member of the Elks Lodge of Astoria and of the Red Men's lodge of Cathlamet.

Funeral services will be held Saturday morning at 11 o'clock at the Grays River church. E. B. Hughes will be in charge of arrangements and the Rev. Thomas E. Elliott, of Portland, will officiate. Interment will take place in the Grays River cemetery.

Building Of Northwest Was Witnessed By Thad Barr; On Grays River Half Century

(By Mrs. William N. Meserve)

When it has garnered the trove of sweetness from the sunshine and the dew; when it has attained its perfect fulfillment from the perfection of maturity, a ripened apple releases its hold on the bough to which it has clung and returns to the earth from which it has garnered its sustenance.

Even so has Thad Barr passed. He has been garnered unto his fathers at the ripe old age of 76, and as his friends, both new and old, gathered around his bier, old memories stirred within them. For he was truly a pioneer.

To write his history it but to recall the history of the civilization of this section of the country. He roamed over that portion of Portland when Broadway, Alder, Washington or Burnside, as the case may be, did not exist, even in the imagination of the founders of the city.

Barefooted, with the carefree abandon of youth, he followed the old cow

trail that led to the one room school-house that stood on the site where the Portland hotel now stands. His memory harks back to the first lawsuit tried by the late ex-Senator John H. Mitchell. The tribunal of justice was presided over by Mr. Barr's father.

Guilfs Lake was as familiar to him and his companions the "old swimming hole." The old Barr hotel was founded and carried on for years by one of his brothers.

In 1872 the family moved on to Grays River, and there his life took root so deeply that he seems to be a part and parcel of the place. Of pioneer life, he was rich in anecdotes, and he possessed in rare degree the ability to translate his experiences so vividly that you could re-live with him the thrill when he sighted the big game. Elks, deers, bears, cougars, all fell prey to his marksmanship. The lazy trout leaped for his bait, and the mink and otter were lured to destruction by his traps.

In his later boyhood he became familiar with the hills and streams of the entire lower Columbia section. Life was one big adventure, battling wind and tide in a skiff for the fleeting hours of pleasure, at the old time dance where the fiddle or an accordion, or even a harmonica wanged out a musical measure sufficient for youth and maid to "swing on the corner" or "dos-a-dos," as the caller prompted, days that were filled with the rhythmic melody of the swinging axeblade or cross-cut saw as they gnawed their way through the giants of the forest. Those were the days when a good ox driver was worthy of his hire, when the river was the road and the skiff propelled by man-power was sufficient for the requirements of

man-kind.

With the coming of maturity, the primal urge of man for a home asserted itself, and he took up what is still the Barr homestead, and later married Mrs. Phoebe Majors, in 1882. Together they hewed out meadow land and pasture, and founded the home, which, rude as it was in those days of pioneer simplicity, yet by reason of the industry, thrift and integrity within its walls, became a home in the truest sense of the world. Later it was succeeded by more spacious rooms and more elegant surroundings, but this splendid couple remained the same gracious, hospitable, charitable folk that they were in their earlier days.

There were born to them three children: Muriel, who later became Mrs. P. J. Brix, and died in the first year of her marriage; Olive, now Mrs. R.

S. Barr, and Margaret, who passed away thirteen years ago. He is also survived by two step-daughters: Mrs. Annie Vaughn of Skamokawa, and Mrs. Jessie Barr, of Grays River; four sisters, Mrs. Zerelda Jones of Portland; Mrs. Jessie Hopkins of Carbonado, Wn.; Miss Emma Barr of Seattle; and Effie Seeley. Also, two brothers, William Barr of Grays River, and Frank Barr of Hillsboro; and one granddaughter, Julia Lenore Barr.

During his lifetime Mr. Barr was always active in the civic, religious and political life of Wahkiakum county. For 30 years he was an active member of the Methodist church, and so one of the leaders in the movement that founded the church, which now stands in Grays River and has

played so important a part in the development of this community. He served as county commissioner from this district, also justice of the peace, and for many terms was elected school director. He was a staunch republican, a member of the Elks lodge of Astoria, and of the Red Men of Cathlamet.

Over a year ago his health failed, and he has been confined to the house ever since under the tender ministrations of his lifelong companion, Mrs. Barr.

Many friends gathered at the church to pay their last tribute of respect to him, of whom it could be most truly said, "He was one of Wahkiakum county's most representative citizens."



HAVE YOU HEARD?

Brownsmead picnic draws ex-residents

By PHILIPPA MARDESICH
For The Daily Astorian

BIG PARTY IN BROWNSMEAD — More than 300 former Brownsmead residents came to the recent "Back to Brownsmead" party recently at the historic Brownsmead Grange.

The occasion was a community-organized picnic. People came from California, Idaho, Washington and many areas of Oregon to renew old friendships and make new ones. Many three-generation groups attended: Barendses, Raihalas, Spragues, Westerholms, and Paronens were some of the family names represented. Bessie Barendse Gage, Los Angeles, had come the greatest distance.

Those more than 80 years old received bouquets of dahlias from Ed Johnson's farm. Two women, Elin Bostrem Simon and Hilda Takalo Blair, were more than 90 years old. Mrs. Simon came to Brownsmead shortly after her birth in 1893 and left the area in 1900. William Raihala was born in Brownsmead in 1905 and had lived there ever since. Gary Gibson was recognized as the most recent Brownsmead resident.

The area, once known as Albert, was portrayed in a history compiled by Phyllis Takalo Amsberry. Old pictures of the area were collected and arranged by Lee and Stuart Lahti and maps saved from calendars of the Brownsmead store with houses labeled as to past and present occupants, arranged by Anna Sarkie, were displayed.

A pea sled and corn crib were on display at the door of the Grange Hall, built in 1919, as reminders of Brownsmead's famous peas and corn.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY L&F — The Astoria Loaves and Fishes program, offering senior citizens nutritious, well-balanced, inexpensive, hot noon meals, was 10 years old Wednesday.

The program officially began in Astoria Sept. 11, 1972, under the leadership of the Rev. William Williams of Zion Lutheran Church. The first year, meals were served in the middle school cafeteria, and various arrangements were made to provide rides.

The second year, Zion Lutheran Church made its facilities available, Dorothy Larsen was hired as cook, and the program as it is known today was launched. All workers, except Mrs. Larsen, including those who deliver meals-on-wheels, are volunteer. Because the organization receives no subsidy from either federal, state or local funds, it has been possible for Mrs. Larsen to plan and manage all buying and serving to the best seasonal advantage.

In 1973, total meals served were 564. In 1981, the total was 10,037. Meals-on-wheels service was begun in 1975, with 87 people receiving meals. In 1981, 1,615 persons were served meals at home. Over the years, a complete total of 69,958 meals have been served and 7,905 meals have been taken to people in their homes. There are 20 volunteers who serve meals, and 18 volunteers who deliver meals-on-wheels.

Service clubs, Christian Churches, and interested individuals donate to this organization as they are able. Many individuals bring contributions of vegetables, fruits, and other produce.

Current statistics, compiled with the help of Henrietta Lindberg and Thor and Dorothy Hansen, reveal that an average of approximately 1,100 senior citizens are being served meals each month so far in 1983. Of this total, about 250 a month are meals-on-wheels. Volunteers assisting in the serving of the tri-weekly meals and on the clean-up afterward are always needed, those in charge say. So, also, are volunteers for delivering "meals-on-wheels." These latter volunteers must have a car or access to one, must be able to negotiate stairs and be willing to spend about 2-2½

hours in picking up and delivering the meals to shut-ins.

CHRISTMAS IN JULY — Details of some of the events that were taking place throughout the summer are beginning to filter in to this news-starved desk. One of the most intriguing has to do with a Christmas birthday party held in July.

It appears that Myrtle Stanley, of Seaside, is one of the unfortunate ones whose birthday fell on Christmas day. Like other children whose birthdays fall within the yuletide, little Myrtle Bejaul's was all but forgotten in the hustle and bustle of Christmas.

It was last winter that Myrtle, her sister, Mabel Hediger, and their friend, Edna Boyer, were sitting around the pool in Palm Springs, sipping wild grapefruit juice garnered from the nearby trees, when Myrtle started grouching about not ever having had a birthday party on or near her birthday, threatening, as she had been for the past 20 years or so, to have a party for herself sometime in July.

Well, as Myrtle confesses, July came and almost went, and no one had remembered her birthday, until, at the end of the month, it happened. She had gone downtown shopping in Seaside, and, while she was away, things were happening at home.

Husband Bill, with their daughter Becky Butler and children, Kirsten and Michael Falk and Mrs. Boyer, with 25 of Myrtle's close friends were waiting at the Stanley home to surprise Myrtle with her very first birthday party. Each one had brought a favorite potluck dish, Mable had decorated the table with Christmas motifs and the Stanley young people had decorated the rest of the house in gay red, green and silver trappings. It was weird, it was crazy, it was out-of-season. But to everyone there, it was merry Christmas in July. And to Myrtle Stanley, it was something very rare and very special.

50th Anniversary For John Takalos Observed Friday

Sept. 16, 1932

Mr. and Mrs. John Takalo, of Brownsmead, who were married in Astoria on September 16, 1882, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in their home in Brownsmead on Friday. The golden wedding celebration was in the form of an all-day open house which was attended by many relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Takalo's three daughters and one son were present for the occasion. They are Mrs. F. J. Freeman, of Portola, Cal., who made the trip north for the occasion; Mrs. William Knapp, Seaside; Mrs. F. J. Blair of Young River, and Robert Takalo, Brownsmead.

Others present for the occasion were Mr. and Mrs. John Jackson, Mrs. Sophia Salvon, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Jackson, Mrs. Lillie Clarke, Mrs. Wendell Holm and children, Mrs. Ross Van Osdol and children, Mrs. John Buskall, Mr. and Mrs. Abram, Mr. and Mrs. August Sotka and children, Matt Jackson, Oney Empo, Bill Empo, Mrs. Kate Oja, Alfred Takalo, Andrew Juntilla, Mr. and Mrs. Jakola and children, Mr. Sorki, Mr. and Mrs. Shinkle,

Mrs. Florence Takalo and children, Mrs. Josephine Junttila, Carl Junttila, Mrs. Ed Wilman, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Olson, Esther Michelson, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Luoto, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Michelson, Ernest Michelson, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Lindstrom and children, N. B. Olson, Mr. and Mrs. Hjalmar Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. France Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Juhlin, Hillie Lahti, M. Heiktila, Mr. and Mrs. William Knapp and daughter, Dora Tuomikoski, Mr. and Mrs. Oney Oja and son, Miss Hilma Osling, Dave Smith, Claud Stanley, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Blair and children, and Mrs. Ida Freeman.

Battle Creek P.T.A.

1. The Battle Creek District isn't the same any more ^{ed}
They, they even say
The men cease to roam and stay right at home
Since the women joined the P.T.A.
2. And on those rare occasions
When the ladies at home stay
You'll find them always at the phone
Talking P.T.A.
3. The Willgerhaus is not the same
And Mike it seems is not to blame
He washes and cooks like a lady they say
Since Esther joined the P.T.A.
4. The Pedersons too are out the auto
And even the cows they say
Are giving poor Magnús kicking bunts
Since Offida joined the P.T.A.
5. Even Ma Carlson in forty years
Has never been so gay.
The boys and chicks are all in tears
Since Ma joined the P.T.A.
6. Dad Stuart too has hung up the raut
At work he's not allowed to stay.
He darns his own socks when his toes come out
Since Mary joined the P.T.A.
7. Also Floyd Blair it is noised around
Is eating great gobs of hay.
There ain't a bit of food to be found
Since Wida joined the P.T.A.
8. The Johnsons also are quite upset
Nothing is right they say
There's Jack & the like the ^{girls} never have met
Till Ma joined the P.T.A.

9. And Ruth Carlson so the kids do tell
Is never home a day
She leaves dishes piled high and soaks pots
Since she joined the P.T.A. ^{in the well}

10. Of the Hailds too I have my doubts
Porgahn never gets out to play
He cooks and he scrubs, they're quite an
Since Hilda joined the P.T.A. ^{the arts,}

11. Even Wayne Bingle isn't left untrained
He sits with his boat in his hand they say
For fifteen women came in and announced
Since Katherine joined the P.T.A.

12. At the Amans too, so the news does rave
There is the devil to pay
The men have to cook and eat off the stove
Since Hilda joined the P.T.A.

13. Pau Felix Carlson isn't at peace
He even goes to Brownsmead to stay
When at home he roars, those meetings
Since Edith joined the P.T.A. ^{must cease}

14. M. M. Gorgensen's temper is bad
He's even been heard to say
She jizzes around like a flapper gangster
Since Ethel joined the P.T.A.

15. Mr. Baumgardner too is quite afloat
He doesn't know where to stay
He sits and he sleeps on his little bed boat
Since Vivian joined the P.T.A.

16. Jim Lavath built a house of shiny new wood
And for all sorts of fells did play
But his home life now just isn't so good
Since Lillie joined the P.T.A.

17. Battle Creek it seems, has been rightly named
For divorcees and lawyers it soon will be famed
No husbands will be there, at home to stay
Since the women joined the P.T.A.

18. And now to the bachelors 'tis said
Hark, to what the wise ones say,
If you should take a lass to wed
Be sure she joins no P.T.A.

- Ruth Carlson

9. And Ruth Carlsan so the kids do tell

Is
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Sir

10. By
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11. E.
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12. G.
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Magnus Pedersens Given Honors On 25th Anniversary

About 200 friends of Mr. and Mrs. Magnus Pedersen gathered in the Astoria Oddfellows hall Saturday evening to honor the couple on the occasion of their 25th wedding anniversary.

A. B. Thorsness was toastmaster for the program, which featured a mock wedding ceremony staged by Mrs. Laura Danielson, Mrs. Virginia Johnson, Mrs. Anna Peterson, Mrs. Christine Landro and Mrs. Emma Odney.

Gordon deLeon played piano selections and Mrs. John Simson presented readings. Two vocal solos were sung by Mrs. Wayne Oja, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. John Eliasson.

A large wedding cake, flanked by white tapers in silver candelabra, centered the bride's table in the upper hall, where refreshments were served. Clusters of Spring flowers were placed around the rooms. Mrs. Floyd Blair and Mrs. Pope Trullinger poured at the buffet service.

The evening's entertainment was concluded with dancing to music furnished by Mrs. John Eliasson and Mel Wahl.

A gift of silver was presented to the honored couple.

Arrangements for the party were in charge of Mr. and Mrs. John Danielson, Mr. and Mrs. Hans Flatner, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Axel Englund, Mr. and Mrs. L. Longtain and Mr. and Mrs. John Simonsen.

Out-of-town guests included Mr. and Mrs. Chester Vincent of Olympia, Thorvold Albertsen, Portland; Robert Reynolds, Seattle; Mr. and Mrs. Ragnar Johnson and son, Richard of Oswega and Mrs. Marie Elwood.

9. And Ruth Carlson so the kids do tell

23-
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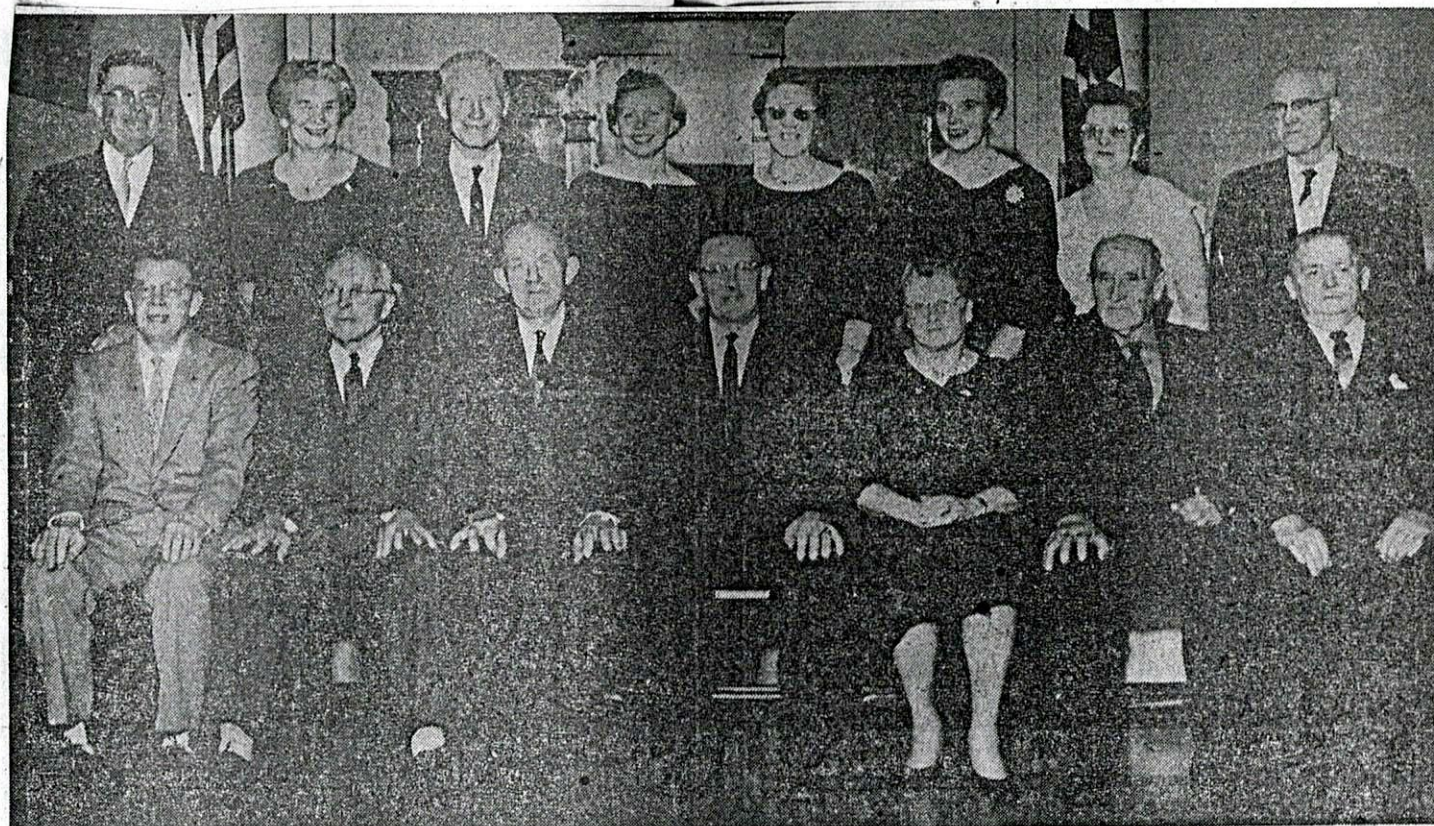
12. A
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Officers of the Sons of Norway installed Saturday evening at the Odd Fellows hall are as follows, front row, left, Myron Bue, A. E. Grimstad, Harold E. Johansen, Hiram Johnson, president; Marna

Forseth, Alfred Dahl and John Person. Back row, from left, Jalmar Johnson, Ouida Pedersen, Louise Fulton, Solveig Pedersen, Hjordis Tetli, Hilda Anderson and Gustav Johnson. (Chan Photo)

Death Takes Log Buyer

John Demetrius Warila, one of this area's most prominent log buyers, died at 1:10 a.m. Friday at his home in Youngs River after having been in poor health for nine years. Warila, who was 77, underwent major surgery nine years ago from which he recovered sufficiently to work for awhile. He suffered a severe heart attack eight years ago and had since been unable to work.

Warila was born October 8, 1885 in Kaustinen, Finland, where he received his education. In 1903, he came to Astoria and a short time later went to the Deep River area where he became a boom-man and foreman. He returned to Astoria in 1914, working first on booms at Olney. On April 2, 1919, he and Hulda Bengtila were married in Portland. They established their home in Youngs River where they have since lived.

Warila had for some 23 years been a boom-foreman for the former Tidewater Timber company and other logging firms. In more recent years prior to his retirement, he had been a boom man and log buyer for various mills and lumber companies including the Astoria Plywood company, Uptegrove Lumber company, Van Vleet Lumber company and the O'Brien Spruce mill. He was a long time member of the Astoria Finnish Brotherhood lodge and of Harbor lodge, AF&AM.

Surviving are his widow Mrs. Hulda G. Warila, Rt. 1, Box 669, a son John R. Warila, also of Rt. 1, Astoria; two daughters Mrs. Robert (Bernice) Johnson, Gold Beach, Ore., and Miss Margery Warila, Palo Alto, Calif.; a brother Nick Warila, Astoria; a sister Mrs. Tekla Lundstrom, Kaustinen, Finland, and two grandsons.

Details of services which will be Monday at 10:30 a.m., will be announced by the Hughes-Ransom mortuary.

9. And Ruth Carlson was as well
Is never home a day
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13. Paa
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14. M. G.
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15. M. W.
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He is
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16. Jim
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moving

Mr. and Mrs. John Buskala are busy receiving congratulations over the arrival of a wee daughter, christened Faye Anne, at the Astoria home of the young lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arvid Simonsen on August 13, 1941. The grand old pioneer, Mrs. Josephine Junttila is great grandmother to the new arrival and The Builder congratulates the aged lady, the grandparents, the parents and the young lady herself, who has chosen to live among such well respected people.

9. And Ruth Carlson so the kids do tell
Is never home a day

She
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1929

Funeral Services For W. Takalo, 42, Set For Saturday

Funeral services for William Alfred Takalo, 42, of Knappa, who died in a local hospital last night, will be held Saturday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock at the E. B. Hughes chapel. Rev. E. W. Hughes, rector of Grace Episcopal church, will officiate. Burial will be in Ocean View cemetery in the veteran's plot.

Mr. Takalo was born in Astoria. He is a veteran of the World War, having enlisted shortly after it broke out. He served with the 18th Engineers in Company E and was with his company in France for 22 months.

Besides his widow he leaves two children, Gilbert Roy, 3 years of age, and Phyllis Mae, 2 years of age; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Takalo of Brownsmead; three sisters, Mrs. Floyd Blair of Youngs River Falls, Mrs. William Knapp of Seaside, Mrs. Fred Freeman of Portola, Cal., and a brother, Robert Takalo of this city.

William Alfred Takala.

William Alfred Takala, 43, of Knappa, died in a local hospital last night. Mr. Takala was born in Astoria.

He is survived by his widow and two small children; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Takala, Brownsmead; three sisters, Mrs. Floyd Blair, Youngs River Falls, Mrs. William Knapp, Seaside, and Mrs. Fred Freeman, Portola,

Calif.; one brother, Robert Takala, Astoria.

Funeral arrangements are in charge of the E. B. Hughes mortuary.

June 1929

Mrs. Takalo 1944 90 Years Old

BROWNSMEAD. (Special)—Mrs. Kristina Takalo was honored on her 90th birthday last Friday when

Mrs. Frank Williamson entertained her friends for the afternoon. Mrs. Takalo has lived in Brownsmead for 52 years in her home on the Davis road. She was the only elderly lady present without glasses and never needs to wear them for reading. Present for the afternoon gath-

ering were Mrs. Lillie Clarke, a niece, of Astoria; Mrs. Mathew Jackson, a nephew's wife, also of Astoria, and the following from Brownsmead: Mrs. Ben Polso, Mrs. Helma Barendse, Mrs. Joel Sarkie, Mrs. Ernest Barendse, Mrs. Emil Jaakola, Mrs. Hilma Erickson, Mrs.

Charles Leino, Mrs. Ernest Michelson, Mrs. Emil Perkins, Mrs. Hilma Lindstrom, Mrs. Paul Autio, Mrs. Takalo's granddaughter, Phyllis Takkalo, and the hostess, Mrs. Frank Williamson.

CHRISTINA TAKALO

Mrs. Christina Takalo, 93, one of Clatsop county's oldest pioneer residents, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. F. Blair, Route 1, Astoria, early Sunday morning. She had been ill only a short time.

A native of Finland, she came directly to Astoria 67 years ago. She was married here and for 50 years made her home in Brownsmead. She had made her home with her daughters in Seaside and Astoria for the past several years.

Surviving her besides Mrs. Blair, are the daughters, Mrs. Ida Freeman, San Jose, Cal. and Mrs. William Knapp, Seaside; a son, Robert Takalo, Knappa; nine grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

Details of funeral arrangements will be announced by the Hughes-Ransom mortuary.

CHRISTINA TAKALO

Funeral service for Christina Takalo will be held Thursday afternoon at 1:30 from the Memorial chapel of the Hughes-Ransom Mortuary. The Rev. F. W. Kaskinen, pastor of Zion Lutheran church, will officiate and burial will be in Knappa cemetery.

Serving as casket bearers will be Ed Erickson, Joel Sarki, Ed Willman, Ernest Michelson, Hille Lahti and Arthur Erickson.

JOHN TAKALO

Funeral services for John Takalo, 88, one of the early pioneer Columbia river fishermen, will be held Wednesday at 2 p. m. at the

Knappa church with Rev. Jacob Kujala, pastor of the Finnish Apostolic Lutheran church officiating. Burial will be in the family plot in Knappa cemetery. Services are under the direction of Ginn's Funeral home.

Pallbearers will be Ed Willman, John Barendse, Charles Leino, Matt Raihala, Emil Luoto and Fred Hirn.

Mr. Takalo came to Michigan from Finland 68 years ago and two years later came to the Pacific coast. For the past 47 years he had made his home in Brownsmead. Mr. and Mrs. Takalo were married in Astoria more than 57 years ago.

Obituary Notices

John Takalo, Pioneer Netter On River, Passes

Death on Saturday night of John Takalo, 83, Brownsmead, brought to an end the career of one of the lower Columbia's pioneer gillnetters and residents.

Sixty-six years ago, when but 17 years of age, Mr. Takalo arrived with his parents and others of the family at Astoria, and with the opening of the spring season joined the fleet of gillnetters, continuing in this work for 56 summers, retiring from active work 10 years ago. For the past 47 years Mr. Takalo and family have lived in the Brownsmead district.

On last September 16 Mr and Mrs. Takalo celebrated their 57th wedding anniversary, the ceremony being performed in Astoria. Mrs. Takalo, although 86 years of age, still reads without the use of glasses, does much of her own sewing and knitting and is usually active for one of her age.

Besides the widow there survives a son, Robert Takalo, Brownsmead; three daughters, Mrs. William (Cecilia) Knapp, Seaside, Mrs. Fred (Ida) Freeman, Sacramento, Cal., and Mrs. J. F. (Hilda) Blair, Astoria; a half-brother, W. A. Takalo, Astoria; and nine grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Knappa Community church with Rev. Jacob Kujala, pastor of the Finnish Apostolic Lutheran church of West Astoria, officiating. Interment will be in the Knappa cemetery, where also are buried his father and mother. Arrangements are in care of Ginn's Funeral Home.

Site of Falls Pulp Company Mill Found



moving

And Ruth Criss at 10 the ...

Notices Obituary

ERICK JUNTILA

Funeral services for Erick Junttila, 89, who died at a local hospital early Thursday morning, were held this afternoon at the Eden, Wash., school house. Burial was in the Eden cemetery. The services were under the direction of Ginn's Funeral Home with Rev. Ellis Koven officiating.

Mr. Junttila came to the United States from Finland about 65 years ago and settled shortly after on a farm in the Eden district where he lived until age forced his retirement from active work. For some time, up to the past few months, he had lived with a brother and sister at Brownsmead. Since the first of the year he had made his home with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer A. Palo, of this city.

Survivors are a son, Jack, Eden, Wash.; a brother, Andrew, and a sister, Mrs. Tina Takalo, both living at Brownsmead; a granddaughter, Mrs. Elmer A. Palo, Astoria; and a great-grandson, Astoria.

Mr. Junttila's family, with the exception of the son now living at Eden, was wiped out in Finland about a year after he came to the United States to prepare a home to which they soon were to come. In the tragedy he lost his wife, infant child, and twin of the Eden resident.

Doughty Finn Argues Debts With His Fist

The war debts are no fit subject to introduce into a friendly conversation, particularly when the group is somewhat cosmopolitan.

An instance in proof involving the British steamer Rio Dorado which lay many weeks at the port terminals during the lumber strike, was revealed today.

During the ship's stay in harbor, the idle crew whiled away some of the long hours at the local "pubs."

On one such occasion several of the British seamen got into conversation with a husky Astorian of Finnish descent, name unknown, but who has considerable reputation as a rough and tumble battler.

The party became very friendly and at length adjourned to the decks of the Rio Dorado.

Then the Finlander made a remark that was tactless, to say the least, in such company.

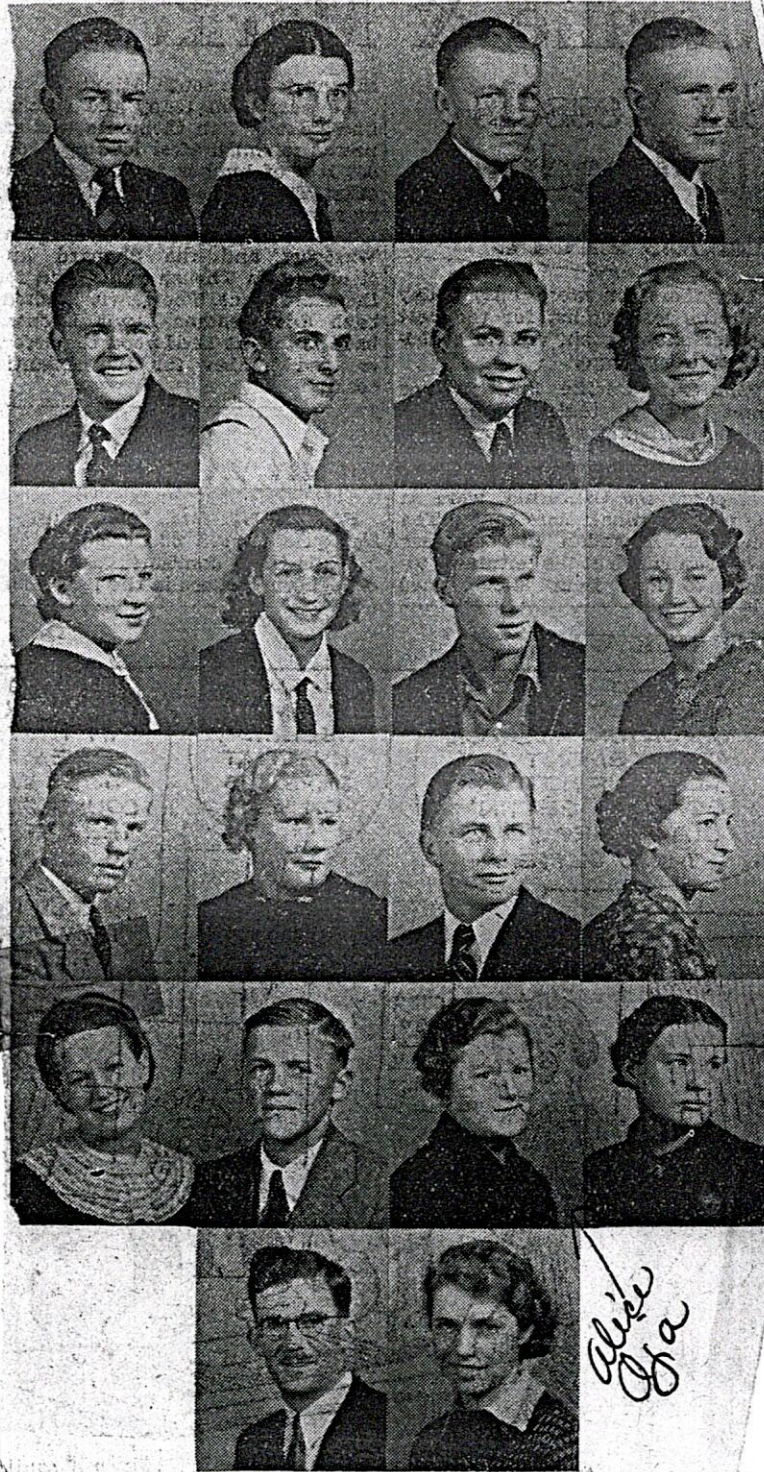
"Why don't you limejuicers pay your war debts to the United States like white men—like Finland, for instance," he asked.

That remark brought a hot answer and the Finlander proceeded to back up his arguments with a piledriver right that floored one of the Britishers.

Then the honor of the British merchant marine stood in need of strong defense, and the boys rose to the occasion. Laying hands on belaying pins, slice bars and whatever else was handy, they pursued the Finlander round and round the ship, for fully five minutes, with an uproar fit to waken the dead.

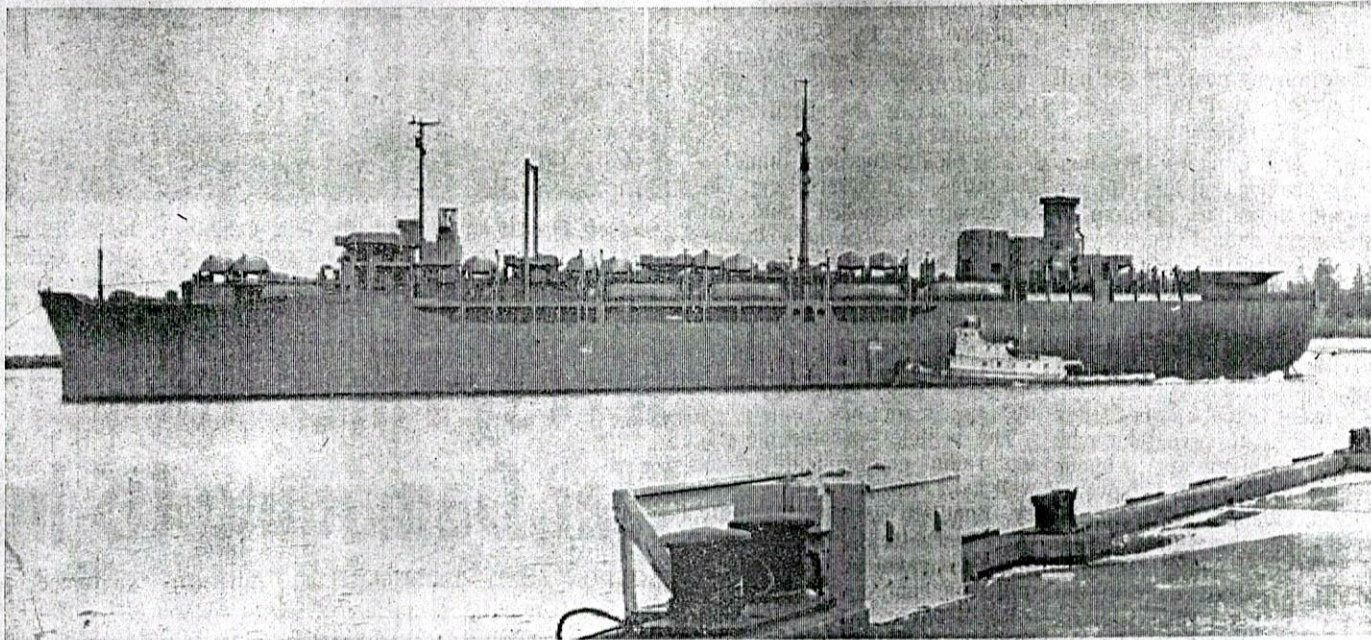
Finally the Finlander, convinced he had started something he might have trouble finishing, scampered right over the rail, down into the bay, and swam to the head of the slip and safety.

Knappa-Svensen High Graduates



Last Reserve Vessel Leaves Base Here

Wednesday, April 17, 1968



Astoria's reserve fleet, at one time filling Cathlamet bay with 225 vessels, faded into the past Tuesday as the last of the mothballed ships, the C4 transport General R. L. Howze,

sailed under tow for San Francisco. Murray Lanier, superintendent for the Maritime administration, said guards will be retained at the former base for a while longer.

Astoria
35 Years Ago

Reprinted from Astoria
Evening Budget of
November 16, 1895

Mr. John Brix and Miss Eva Majors of Gray's river were united in marriage by Rev. A. J. McNemee on Wednesday afternoon at the residence of T. S. Barr. The friends and relatives of the contracting parties were present and witnessed the event.

Knappa certainly has a genius in the person of Alfred Takalo, a boy about 18 years of age. He has already made several useful inventions, among them being a photographer's camera which is a novelty and the work done with it will compare favorably with that of many professional photographers.



Carl Armstrong

Funeral services for Carl Armstrong, 76, long-time logger and logging boss along the lower Columbia river, will be held at 10 a. m. Thursday at Davy Sunnyside mortuary.

Armstrong died Tuesday at his home, 3011 SE Belmont street. He was born in Willapa, Wash., and in 1912 he married Sadie Ross of Astoria, who survives him.

Logging was his life's work and he was well known among loggers in the Saddle mountain, lower Columbia river and Port Angeles, Wash., areas before his retirement about six years ago. He was a life member of Elks lodge No. 180 at Astoria.

Old-Timer Misses Bagging 300th Bob-Cat This Winter

Grizzled 82-year-old Bill Markley who has lived on the Columbia river highway where it branches off to Bradwood and Clifton for the past 15 years, reckons his shooting eye isn't quite as good as it once was but he just missed bagging his 300th bobcat this past winter.

His tally sheet (the veteran eagle eye scorns notches on his gun) shows 108 black bear, 298 bobcats and "I've long since forgot to count the number of buck deer."

A native of West Virginia, Bill has had his gun to his shoulder ever since he can remember. "Why I've still got a rifle that I won turkeys with 60 years ago," he declared proudly.

"I can't keep up with the dogs the way I used to," he said sadly but my nerve is as good as when I was 24 and I don't always miss

yet!"

Bill is well acquainted with members of the York family back in the hills of Tennessee but never met Sgt. Alvin York personally.

"They're typical hill-billy folks—will kill you like a rattlesnake if you make 'em mad but will give a bed and their last piece of corn pone to a friend."

In the recent movie "Sergeant York," the young mountaineer was shown at a turkey shooting match in which he astounded all watchers with his marksmanship. Bill Markley is not bashful though, he's sure that he's shot lots more turkeys than Alvin York.

"I never liked the way he was always boastin' about shooting so many people over there in France, but I guess that's war," the old timer said.

moving

After today's sign down
in the weather conditions will

The Bridge Across The Columbia At Astoria, Oregon

Peter Wolf's Dream

A TRUE STORY

By August Hildebrand, September, 1941, Astoria, Oregon

In olden days, about 1888, there lived just north of Burnside, Oregon, on the banks of the Columbia, on a piece of land, an old hermit by the name of Peter Wolf. He made his living fishing, trapping, hand logging, duck hunting, gathering cascara bark, making wooden fish net needles and even experimenting making bricks and pottery.

He was a striking figure, of heavy frame, long white beard, pants tucked in his boots. It all made him look like a real Santa Claus, as pictured in children's story books. He had an erratic disposition, was talkative, especially when in Astoria doing his trading and when indulging too freely in frontier firewater (whiskey).

On these occasions, some people whom he met were inclined to make a fool of an individual, whose sole fault was weakness for liquor.

He was trading at the old Foard and Stokes store, where I was clerking.

Even as a boy I never indulged in the sport of baiting a village fool; treating everyone with due courtesy. Somehow Peter took a liking to me, claimed that he knew my father and mother (which I doubted, but never disputed). He was a Friesian by birth, and my folks Saxons and lived in Friesland, near the boundary of Holland. He claimed also to have been in South Africa, which I did not doubt, as he looked and acted as a typical Boer.

One day he suggested, as a sign of appreciation, that I be his heir.

Land was then thought valuable, for which in those days some people indulged in the frontier sport of dueling with fire arms. Peter had about 50 acres; never was married, claimed to have no immediate relatives, etc. I consented in a mood of enigmatic expectations. The papers were duly executed by C. J. Curtis, a lawyer and Chris Grams as a witness.

On one of Peter's regular town trips, which had to be made with boat, as the railroad and Columbia river highway were not as yet in existence, the following conversation took place: "August you are my heir. I can not live forever. I had a dream last night and thought best to come to town to inform you." With an expectant, yet restraining courtesy I said: "Well Peter what did you dream?" "I dreamed that a bridge spanned the Columbia, right from my land across the islands to Harrington Point, Washington. (Altoona was not as yet in existence). I saw it, and it will come." I said: "Well Peter this is nice," but thought not much of the matter. At that time, no one had even thought about a bridge over the Columbia at any point, much less over the broad Columbia at Astoria. But Peter insisted and continued: "I do not want you to ever sell my land for less than \$500,000, you will get it, sure."

I passed over the incident as a matter of hallucination of a nervous, active brain.

A year or two after this, Peter bought a half gallon of whiskey, drank this and deliberately walked from his house boat (scow) into the Columbia, committing suicide.

I was informed of this act by Bill Davis, a logger, his neighbor, a frontier character of similar caliber and tastes.

I, Peter Wolf's heir, duly realized my responsibility. I arranged and obligated myself for a respectable funeral, his funeral.

In looking into Peter's financial affairs it was a matter of me assuming his debts, which amounted to about \$700 to \$800 dollars and get his land, which comprised of about 25 acres, river frontage, undiked tideland and about 25 acres hill land. It was nip and tuck for me to decide to invest in uncertain real estate. However, finally I decided to see it through and got the land. I realized some stumpage and log right-of-way money; however the taxes commenced to gather and hurt. Nevertheless I had the good fortune to sell the river frontage part to a Portland boom company, several years ago for \$1,500 which gave me back my money invested and taxes expended.

During the years following Peter Wolf's demise, there were built, up stream, over the Columbia several bridges, and lately a bridge, spanning the Columbia at Astoria, was rumored, and contemplated. This brought to mind Peter Wolf's dream. I was happy in the thought that, after all, his vision was correct. In my mind, I already saw the bridge spanning the Columbia at Astoria, with automobiles speeding over, and aeroplanes soaring, like seagulls; landing at the to be created 1000 or more acre flying field on the, to be filled, seining grounds over which this bridge would be built.

This bridge would connect North west Oregon with Southwest Washington. It all making one of the greatest and safest airports in the world, protecting the Pacific Northwest; collaborating with the three Columbia river forts and Tongue Point naval base—a panoramic treat from my river-fronting window.

However, this, my dream was rudely shattered, by the report, a few days ago, as to a United States military objection to this site for military reasons, on account of the Tongue Point naval base; with recommendation to seek a location above Tongue Point.

Then Peter Wolf's dream came to my mind again. It looks like his dream and vision may come true—yes, maybe.

I was telling this to a friend in Portland. Says he: "What do you value the land you have left?" I answered: "I have hung on to this land through several severe financial depressions. I have not set any value on what I have left. Pete did this for me, before he died."

AUGUST HILDEBRAND,
Astoria, Oregon

C.G. 47th Ack-Ack Brig. Commends 451st Crews

By PHIL NEWMAN

The 451st Antiaircraft Artillery Battalion was host this week to Brig. Gen. Olaf H. Kyster Jr., commanding general of the 47th Antiaircraft Artillery Brigade as he conferred with commanders of his guided missile and gun battalions which guard the Los Angeles area and March and personally congratulated members of five gun crews of the 451st's Battery

"A" for their accuracy in achieving a "Superior" rating in the recent Army Training Test of firing proficiency, including perfect "100" scores by four of the crews.

Commander of Battery "A" is Capt. James W. Dulin.

The 47th Antiaircraft Brigade, which includes several battalions in and around the Los Angeles metropolitan area, is charged with the antiaircraft defense of Los Angeles and its environs and of March.

Its units make use of both the "Nike" guided missile and of two other types of antiaircraft gun including the "Skysweeper" guns utilized by the 451st.

For the 451st Battery "A," it was the second such citation in two months as the battery was

(SEE PICTURES ON PAGE 4)

commended only recently for high firing scores in October practice sessions at Camp Irwin, Calif.

Wives of the visiting antiaircraft officers were guests of Mrs. Brillsford P. Flint Jr., wife of the 451st commander, and ladies of the battalion at a coffee which was followed by a tour of the base conducted by Lt. Col. George Krause, deputy base commander, and Lt. Col. C. L. Phillips, of the 12th Air Division.

The day was highlighted by a luncheon at the Officers Club attended by 20 Army and Air Force wives. Among those attending were Mrs. C. B. Westover, Mrs. Pinkham Smith, Mrs. Robert Mullin, Mrs. O. H. Kyster Jr., Mrs. E. D. Peddicord, and Mrs. Flint.

Nov 24, 1955

VOL. VII—No. 41 RIVERSIDE, CALIF.



THIS IS THE AIR FORCE—Lt. Col. George Krause, deputy base commander, and Lt. Col. C. L. Phillips, 12th Air Division, explain intricacies of a B-47 to visiting wives of Army officers who attended a conference at the 451st Antiaircraft Artillery Battalion this week. It was part of a tour of the base conducted by the two officers. (Photo by Truitt)

Senior Army

advisor to Guard

retires here

Rapid City Journal

A retirement dinner Tuesday evening honored the more than 30 years of service in the U.S. Army by Col. Brillsford P. Flint Jr., 208 Berry Blvd., senior Army advisor for the South Dakota Army National Guard.

Regular Army and National Guard personnel from across



South Dakota attended the dinner where Flint was presented with the Legion of Merit.

He has been senior Army advisor since July 27, 1967 and his retirement will be effective

Feb. 29. Before coming to Rapid City he was in Ft. Shafter, Hawaii.

He joined the Army May 13, 1940 at Ft. MacArthur, Calif., and has seen foreign service in China, France and Greenland. He was also on the Department of the Army General Staff in Washington, D.C.

Flint's education background includes studies at the University of California, Stanford University, chemical warfare school and the Command and General Staff College. He is a member of Scabbard & Blade Military Society, Alpha Delta Sigma Advertising Society, Pi Delta Epsilon Journalism Society and the Commonwealth Club of California.

He and his wife Nancy have one son and two daughters. The Flints plan to remain in Rapid City after his retirement.

Duties of the senior Army advisor include: advising the state adjutant general, advising and assisting in the training and administration of all Army National Guard units in South Dakota, providing assistance to active and retired military personnel and their dependents in the state, and acting as liaison officer between the commanding general, Sixth U.S. Army, and the South Dakota state adjutant general.

DeMander-Blair

Diana DeMander wore her mother's pearl necklace and earrings for her Oct. 25 marriage to Randall J. Blair at the Clatsop Plains Pioneer Presbyterian Church in Warrenton.

Dr. Raynor Smith officiated at the late-afternoon double-ring ceremony.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H.W. DeMander of Astoria. Parents of the bridegroom are Phillip and Nettie Blair of Astoria.

Given in marriage by her father, the bride wore a cream-colored, satin dress which her mother and aunt also were married in. Mary Kay Zorich played "The Wedding March" for the ceremony.

Lisa Guindon of Astoria was the bride's honor attendant. The bride's sister, Debra Meyer of Astoria, was a

bridesmaid. The bride's cousin, Jeri Ann Jenks of Idaho, was flower girl.

Best man was Ken Kauppi of Astoria. The bridegroom's brother, Bruce Blair of Astoria, was an usher. Ring bearer was David DeMander, the bride's brother.

The bride is a 1976 graduate of Astoria High School and attended Clatsop Community College and Portland State University. She is a Head Start teacher in Astoria. The bridegroom is a 1976 graduate of Astoria High School and a 1978 graduate of Clatsop Community College. He is employed by Dant and Russell in Warrenton.

Following a wedding trip to Victoria, B.C., Canada, the couple is at home in Warrenton.



Mr. and Mrs. Randall J. Blair

Sidewalk Sales Bring Out Shoppers



Commercial street was lined with merchandise Friday morning and shoppers were busy picking bargains without having to go inside. Here

is a typical scene. Astoria merchants' sidewalk sales day promotion will continue through Saturday, Chairman Dave Lamon said.



This is Brownsmead Immanuel Lutheran Sunday church which is observing 50th anniversary

Immanuel Lutheran Church To Mark 50th Year June 21

BROWNSMEAD—The 50th anniversary of the Brownsmead Immanuel Lutheran church congregation will be observed Sunday, June 21.

The Rev. Wilton Anderson will have regular Sunday morning services at 11:15; a planned pot luck lunch at 12:30; program at 2 p.m. followed by fellowship gathering and refreshments.

March 30, 1914, at the home of Henry and Hanna Lahti, 25 people of Finnish descent signed the charter to form the "Blind Slough Finnish Evangelical

was a request for English church services.

Pastor Kaskinen served from 1942 to 1947 and again in 1949 to 1953, while he was a pastor in Astoria.

In 1948, Joyce Gerttula and Vernon Vinson were married by Pastor Kaskinen, the first wedding held in the church.

Pastor Melvin Hagelberg served 1948 to 1949.

Sunday school was started in 1944 when the church was re-decorated.

In 1948, the church was re-

Earl Edmonds, music teacher at Knappa high school, became choir director and held the position until he left Knappa high. New service books and hymnals were ordered and the new Lutheran Service introduced in May, 1958. Two services were held, one during Sunday school hour and the other at 11:15 a.m.

Pastor Koponen resigned in June 1959. Pastor C. Thomas Kangas accepted the call to Immanuel in May, 1959, and arrived to begin services October 1, 1959.

voted unanimously to participate in the merger of the Suomi Syond with three other Lutheran bodies in the United States, to become the Lutheran Church of America. In June, 1961, the Suomi Syond in convention gave its final approval on the merger to take place in June, 1962. The new church became a reality in Jan. 1963.

Pastor Kangas resigned November 26, 1961.

The present pastor, the Rev. Wilton Anderson and his family arrived in Brownsmead and he was installed July 29, 1962. He also serves Peace Lutheran Church in Rainier.

The Church Guild started in 1944 with 12 women and has been active since. In 1948 they were called Immanuel Guild Women and 1963, Lutheran Church Women.

the charter to form the "Blind Slough Finnish Evangelical Lutheran church."

Charter Members Listed

Charter members were Beeta Carlson, John Carlson, Lucy Carlson, Hilma Erickson, Sophie Heikkila, Sara Hillstrom, Axel Hillstrom, Albert Hillstrom, John Takola, Amanda Gerttula, John Gerttula, John Gerttula Jr., J. H. Gerttula, Hanna Lahti, Henry Lahti, Maria Harma, Hanna Keranen, Alexandria Erickson, Andrew Juntilla, Jack Hendrickson, John Johnson, Justina Takalo, Maria Takalo, Niku Jylkka, E. M. Gerttula and Arthur Erickson.

Mr. and Mrs. Jalmer Gerttula and Arthur Erickson are the only charter members still here.

Among those elected to the first church board were Jalmer Gerttula, secretary, and Lucy Carlson (Gerttula), treasurer. The Jalmer Gerttulas were voted life-time honorary members of the church council of Immanuel 10 years ago.

Elm First Pastor

First pastor to serve the congregation was D. J. Elm, pastor in Astoria who came to hold services once a month during the years 1914 to 1919, traveling by train and boat. In 1917 the congregation became members of the Finnish Evangelical Lutheran church, Suomi synod.

For 10 years this group met in homes of the members. Pastor Frans Kova served the congregation from 1919 to 1922. At that time there were few expenses except to pay the pastor and budget. The annual 1924 meeting amounted to \$1637.19.

It was during the service of Pastor Arvo Korhonen, 1922-23, that another big step was taken. The Methodist church building in Knappa was purchased for \$125 from Miss Keene. The building was dismantled and hauled by truck by Jalmer Gerttula to the present location. The land was donated by Elias Michelson. New materials were added and the church was completed. Name of the congregation was changed to the Brownsmead Evangelical Lutheran church when dedication took place on a spring Sunday in 1925.

Many came from Astoria and surrounding communities and even a representative from Hancock, Mich.

Through the years the once-a-month services continued. Pastor Evert Torkko of Astoria served the small congregation from 1932 to 1941. In the summer of 1942, Pastor Uuras Saarnivara served the group.

English Service Held

A member of the church, John Polso, died and, noting that many did not understand the Finnish language, Pastor F. W. Kaskinen, who conducted the services, spoke in Finnish and English. From this time there

decorated. In 1946, the church was renamed Immanuel Lutheran.

Choirs Organized

The first resident pastor of Immanuel arrived May 1, 1953, Pastor Marvin Pekkala, who was installed in June, 1953. Under his leadership, a senior choir and junior choir were active and still are today, although the leadership has changed several times.

Vacation Bible school was first held in 1953 and has continued to the present day. Luther league was begun and this has continued. Confirmation classes were held each year. As the need has risen, each pastor has also held adult instruction classes.

Building Added

In 1956, the congregation was added to the church building, a large wing to be used for an educational unit. A building that had been used as a bunkhouse, on piling for a service crew on the Columbia river, was obtained by the congregation. Local fishermen donated boats and labor to tow the building to the Fishermen's warehouse near the church and from there it went by a house-moving truck to its present location.

People of the communities served by Immanuel donated money; and with a loan, the present Sunday school chapel came into being. Men and women of the church donated labor to clear, repair and paint the building inside and out, as well as painting the outside of the church.

"The Chapel Notes," the church paper was introduced by the Rev. Mr. Pekkala.

A memorial fund was begun and continues today. Gifts acquired through the Fund thus far are Sunday school chapel, picture, communion tray, baptismal font, Lutheran Church Book, Hymnals, new altar rail, remodelled altar area, pulpit, guest book, typewriter, an altar Bible, cross and church flags and many others.

Buy Home

On January 22, 1956, at a meeting of the congregation, it was decided to purchase the Fowser home for a parsonage. March 15, 1956 the property was transferred to the congregation and in April, 1962 the mortgage was paid off.

Pastor Pekkala resigned in October, 1956. After he left, the church was served by other pastors of the area and by pre-theological students from Pacific Lutheran college. The Rev. Pastor Donald Koponen accepted the call and came with his family to Brownsmead in July, 1957.

Shortly after the arrival of Pastor Koponen, one of the Sunday school chapels was made into a pastor's study, with a telephone.

decorated. In 1946, the church was renamed Immanuel Lutheran.

None of the resident pastors have spoken Finnish but occasionally services were held in the Finnish language.

In 1961 Immanuel Lutheran

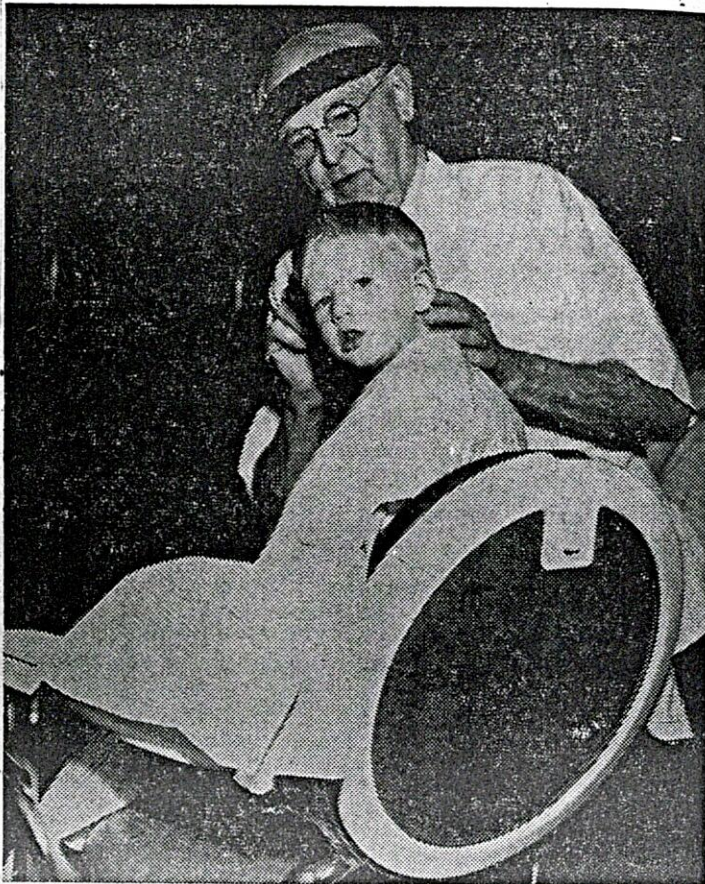
Church women.

At present there are 159 confirmed members at Immanuel.

Members of Immanuel church invited former members and friends to join in the anniversary celebration.

regon, Friday, October 12, 1951

5th Generation Hair Cutting Done by Palace Barber Shop



FIFTH GENERATION—"Doc" Stern cuts the hair of youthful Terry Cox, great-great grandson of M. P. Callender, who was a customer of Stern way back when. Five generations of the family have sat in the same barber chair. (A-B Photo)

By HAROLD HAYNES

Tonight, friends, our honor guest here is our old friend and Kensington avenue neighbor, John "Doc" Stern, operator of the Palace barber shop back to the days when memory runneth not to the contrary.

For a long time now "Doc" has maintained that his tonsorial establishment is easily the oldest business in town operating under the same management. A recent incident certainly bears him out in his contention.

It was a fifth generation hair cutting deal with youthful Terry Cox climbing into the same old barber chair that his mother, the former Sue Callender, his grandfather, Mel Callender; his great grandfather, Charlie Callender; and his great-great grandfather, M. P. Callender, knew so well in days gone by.

There was another still earlier member of the family, Philo Callender, the grand daddy of all the Callender clan hereabouts, but it's doubtful if he was one of "Doc's" customers. He sleeps the long sleep of the years in the old pioneer cemetery on Clatsop Plains.

It was along in the '70s

Philo's son, M. P. (Melville) Callender came on the scene in the Lower Columbia in a big way. About this time he became the manager of the old Simpson mill at Knappton and shortly afterwards founded the Knappton Towboat company. For many years he was a power in the business and community life of Astoria and the North Shore. Present day Astoria members of the Callender clan like Joe Dyer and Harry Flavel bear his name. If you didn't already know it, that second initial of their's stands for Melville.

Then came another Callender customer of "Doc's"—the late Charles Callender, mill man, towboat company operator and the man for whom the Callender dock on the Astoria waterfront was named. His son, Melville, next appeared in "Doc's" shop and then Mel's daughter, Sue. And now it's Sue's son, Terrance, that rounds out the procession.

Like the Astoria story, the Callender family history would read well and no fooling. Few families have played so prominent a part in its development.

moving

in the weather. conditions will



The Daily Astorian—KENT KERR

Making magic

Briita Blair, left, admires the handiwork of Tricia Brugh as the two work with 10 other volunteers Sunday making hexes for the annual Astoria Scandinavian Midsummer Festival.

The hexes, which are straw dolls, will be thrown into a bonfire as part of the opening ceremonies at the June festival. Brugh is Miss Norway for this year's fete, while Blair is Junior Miss Finland.

Ten Students Named for Citizenship Awards



Steele



Noble



Specht



Leuschel



Blair



DuPriest



Yoder



Sanderson



Clark



Moore

CITIZENSHIP AWARDS—Ten junior high school students in Eugene received citizenship awards last week from Willamette Women's Post No. 161 of the American Legion. They were recognized for scholarship, leadership, service and character. One boy and one girl from each Eugene junior high school were recognized. Awards went to James Steele and Patricia Noble, Colin Kelly, Bill Specht and Carol Leuschel, Woodrow Wilson; Roger Blair and Sandra Yoder, Thomas Jefferson; Robert DuPriest and Joan Marie Sanderson, Cal Young, and Stephen C. Moore and Valerie D. Clark, Roosevelt.

The Women's Page

SOCIAL & CLUB NEWS

PHILIPPA SEAROOM



MR. AND MRS. PHILIP JAMES BLAIR
(Photo by Nolan)

Evening Astorian-Budget, Oregon, Tue
A dissipating front was
western Oregon.

Etto, Janice Roman.
Cookery III—Bread
award; Betty Breedlove.
Canning II—Class 69
Blue award division;
Strasser. Red award division;
Mary Heilmann, Billie Hess, Ma
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Nettie Adams, Philip Blair Joined at Chapel Wedding

Christ chapel of the Methodist church was set with baskets of tall spikes of gladioli for the recent wedding of Miss Nettie Louise Adams, daughter of J. W. Adams, Veneta, Ore. to Philip James Blair, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Floyd Blair, Youngs River.

The Rev. Orval Whitman performed the rites, prior to which Miss Alice Oja sang "The Lord's Prayer," accompanied by James Whitman, who also played the wedding marches.

J. W. Maycock gave the bride in marriage. She wore a ballerina

gown of panned lace over satin, her fingertip veil fell from a cap of seed pearls and she carried a nosegay of white sweetpeas centered with an orchid.

Attendant In Pink

Mrs. Richard E. Johnson, her only attendant, wore pastel pink net over taffeta, with tiny headpiece of matching pleated net, carrying a nosegay of pink sweetpeas.

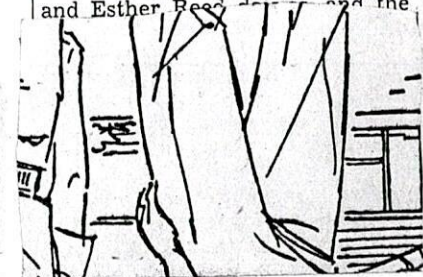
Richard Carlson was best man, and ushers were Robert Hunsinger and Emil Anderson.

Mrs. Blair, for her son's wedding, wore a blue crepe dress, black and white appointments and gardenia corsage.

Reception At Hotel

The community hall where wedding guests gathered for the wedding reception was decorated with baskets of dahlias, gladioli and Esther Reed and the

land; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shepard and boys, Sacramento; Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Blair and son, Eugene, and Mr. and Mrs. Eino Winters, Forest Grove.



Evening Ast

A dissipating front was
Western Oregon

Bob Pedersen

Crime Stoppers

Sheriff Paul Kearney's automobile was the last thing in the service station to get "gassed" Wednesday when the sheriff left it to be serviced at Noble Reynolds's service station, near the courthouse.

Two young greasemonkeys, awed by the assortment of crime-fighting instruments carted about by the law, accidentally touched the button on a "billyclub that looks like a flashlight." Something went "poof," one of them rather sheepishly recalled.

But in the meantime, Reynolds, who detected a weakness in his vision, had his glasses checked, underwent an eye examination, purchased eye wash, accused the gasoline distributors of "something wrong with your gas," and through it all cried like a baby.

"Even if I can't ride in my car with the windows up, it's good to know that that 13-year-old tear-gas gun still works," the sheriff said.

Lumber Company Fetes Log-Scaler

OREGON CITY, (UP)—Fifty years of consecutive service as log scaler in the northwest brought Henry Jones, Crown-Zellerbach's 50-year diamond-studded service pin, and a banquet in his honor at Oregon City Tuesday.

In addition, he was made a life member of the Oregon and Washington log scalers.

Two grandsons, George Cornwall, managing editor of the Timberman, and Chester Fee, of Miller Freeman Publications, were present.

Jones left the Oregon City woolen mills in 1895 to start work on the Long Pond of the pulp and paper mill.

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- To Grow Old Gracefully -

Count your garden by the flowers,
Never by the leaves that fall.

Count your joys by golden hours
Never by when life's worries call.

Count your nights by stars, not
shadows;

Count your days by smiles,
not tears.

And on any Birthday morning -
Count your age by friends,
not years.

- Author Unknown -



LIMBERING UP yesterday at Astoria for the finals of the log-rolling contest for the Pacific coast title were Cilvia Winters (left), Astoria, 1937 champion, and Betty Berkley, Kelso. The event is a feature of today's Astoria regatta program. Story on page 6.

Twenty-five years ago: From Astorian-Budget, March 16, 1937.

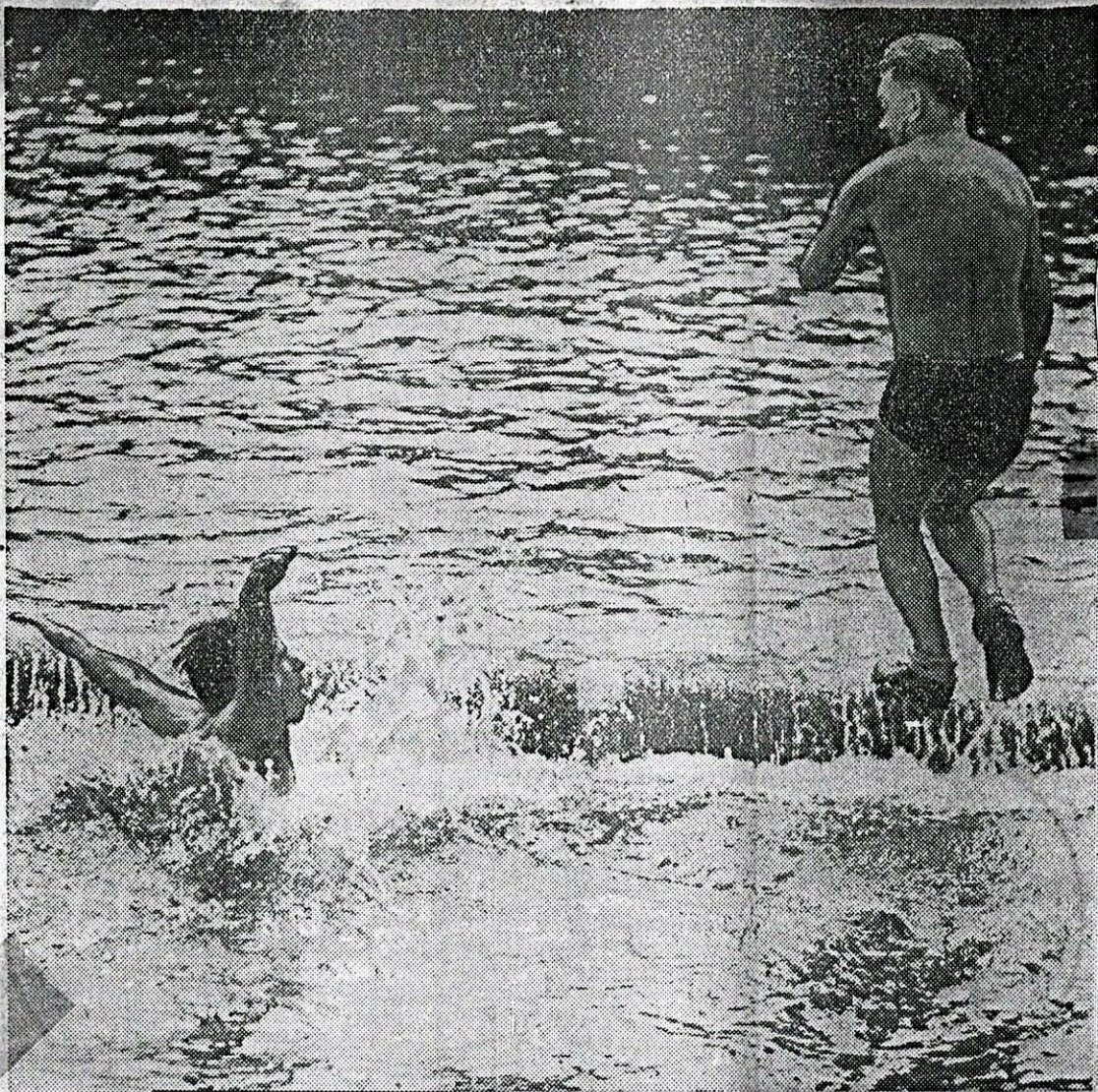
Cilvia Winters, champion girl log-roller of this area who gained fame by upsetting numerous male experts at the Astoria Regatta the previous fall, was to appear in log-rolling exhibitions in Philadelphia soon.

Twenty-five years ago: From Astorian-Budget, April 6, 1937.

Miss Cilvia Winters, Astoria's girl log roller, was making appearances at the Philadelphia Motor Boat and Sportsmen's show, where her performances were reported making a big hit.

ing Am A dissipating front was Oregon

This Dunking Game Is No Sport for 'Sissies'



An Oregonian photographer snapped his shutter yesterday just as Bill Simonsen, Astoria, splashed to defeat in semi-finals of the log-rolling championships at the Astoria regatta. Bobby Craig, Longview, still on deck, will meet Ken Lampi, Astoria, today. Story, page 6; additional pictures, page 22.

Ceremony Marks Hulda Simonsen, Jessen Marriage

Miss Hulda Simonsen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Simonsen, became the bride of Fred Jesse, son of Mrs. Peter Jesse of Tacoma, at a lovely wedding ceremony Tuesday evening at Youngs River. Rev. Martin read the service.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, Emil Simonsen, was attractive in a diamond pink crepe dress fashioned in princess lines with long sleeves. She carried a bride's bouquet of mixed sweet peas.

Miss Mildred Raasina, the bride's only attendant, was the maid of honor. She wore a dress of powder blue and carried a bouquet of pink roses.

Arvid Simonsen attended the groom as best man.

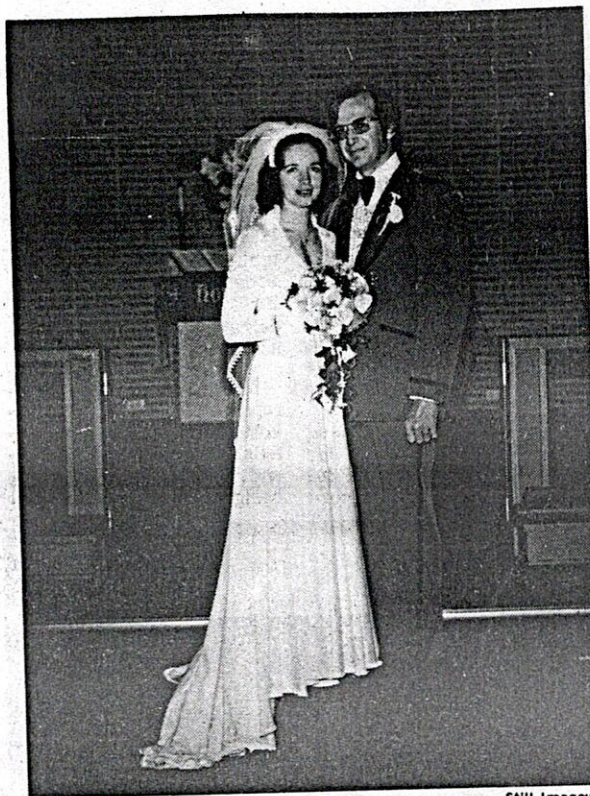
Immediately following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Simonsen, for about 100 guests. Assisting about the rooms were Mrs. M. E. Tolonen, Miss Doris Blair, Miss Martha Simonsen, Miss Ellen Simonsen and Miss Lempi Simonsen.

The rooms were attractively decorated with ferns, cut flowers. Rose buds formed an arch over the window.

The bride and groom are both graduates of the Pacific Lutheran college, the bride having recently been a teacher in one of the Washington schools.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse will make their home in Tacoma where Mr. Jesse is employed.

Oct. 9, 1976



Still Images

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Huckey

Wedding book

Parents' cake piece used at reception

Ruth Marie Jessen of Beaverton and Martin M. Huckey of Portland were married Oct. 9 in a double-ring ceremony at Peace Lutheran Church in Astoria.

Rev. Forrest Clark officiated at the ceremony.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P.F. Jessen of Astoria. Parents of the bridegroom are Mr. and Mrs. Carl Frederickson of Woodburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Beard, cousins of the bride, played the guitar and sang "Wedding Song," "Theme from Love Story" and "My Sweet Lady."

The bride's honor attendant was Mrs. Robert Bridgens of Hammond. Bridesmaids were Joanne Youtsler of Hillsboro and Deborah Jessen, the bride's niece, of

Best man was Dr. Michael Mellum of Beaverton. Ushers were Carl Blakeslee of Sherwood and the bride's brothers, Ed and John Jessen of Astoria.

Topping the wedding cake at a reception following the ceremony was the 40-year-old cake top from the bride's parents' wedding cake.

The bride is an executive secretary for First National Bank in Portland and the bridegroom a pollution control plant operator in Milwaukie.

After a wedding trip in California, the couple is at home in Portland.

Special guests at the wedding were Irene Jessen of Rockford, Ill. and Christine Campbell of Longmont, Colo., the bride's niece.

Wullger, Warila To Be Featured In Advertisements

The Wullger and Warila Logging Company of Astoria is being featured in Union Oil Company advertisements that will appear in west coast lumbering trade journals during the next two months.

The company, owned by Dave Wullger and John Warila, was selected for the advertisement because it is one of the largest and most modern logging operations in the Astoria area, according to G. R. Grant, Union Oil consignee. Wullger and Warila cut hemlock and spruce, using the latest logging equipment in northwestern Oregon.

Both partners are "local boys who made good"—right at home. Wullger and Warila have lived in Astoria all their lives. Both went to grammar and high school here. Wullger is a past president of the Clatsop county safety council and active in Rotary and in the Astoria Elks lodge. Both belong to the Clatsop Duck Hunters Association. They even live in the same area: on Rt. 1, by Youngs river.

The partners are enthusiastic hunters and fishermen. They have built a combination hunting lodge and duck blind on Russian island, though they had to sink pilings into the river bottom to support it. Where hunting's concerned, even

business men don't mind.

del. Call Seppa Dairy, R.R. 3-1st
PURE RAW HONEY now avail-
able with vitamins and enzymes
carefully preserved. Pure carrot
juice. Call A. P. Seppa, R.A. 5-4094.

86

DISAPPEARING WHISTLE PUNK

Down in the Clatsop county, Oregon, cork and timber-land country, 500 men reportedly are out of work—a strike they say—because a logging outfit replaced a whistlepunk with some kind of radio or electric gadget. The device was not described, but that is small matter. The fact remains they have found a substitute for a whistlepunk which is meaningful. That time-honored, mosquito-slapping worker in the tall timber may be on his way out. And the woods will never be the same without him. Of course, even now the woods aren't the same, if you like to harken back to big roaders and big yarders, ground-lead logging and Oregon parbuckles.

When things were going good and the haywire was holding, the whistlepunk was an important cog in the logging machine. For those not familiar with the calk-booted element of our economy, the whistlepunk was the signalman of the woods, a virtuoso of the jerkwire. He converted the whoops, yells and hollers of the choker-setter into whistle toots for the donkey-puncher, and woe unto him who made a mistake.

The whistlepunk operated a simple but highly ingenious apparatus. It consisted of a long wire stretched from the donkey engine out to where the rigging-slingers worked. The wire was slung from hemlock saplings, high-butted stumps, old snags and eventually wound up at the springpoles projecting above the donkey roof. Another wire, or wires led from the springpoles down to the whistle. A quick jerk or blow on the whistle wire drew a toot and a jet of steam from the whistle, to which the donkey-puncher was supposed to respond. A good whistlepunk could skin the mainline back to the woods, slack the main or the haul-back, go ahead slow or just put astrain on the line. Or upon signal he could start a thunderous symphony of snorting engine and crashing timber. It was something to see.

Whistlepunks usually had scabby ears, burned to a crisp by loud and imprecating hook-tenders and choker-setters. In a whistlepunk's life there was no room for error or miscue. Wrath fell upon him in great slabs and slices.

But withal, there he stood, in fair weather and foul, with the wire over his shoulder and belayed to a hemlock at his back. Mosquitoes buzzed and deer flies stung. He stomped his feet in frost and sweated in July. Rainwater ran down his forearms, and at 11 o'clock his stomach growled with hunger. And kind words were seldom.

A whistlepunk often wondered why he had a job at all. Rigging-slingers yelled so loud the donkey-puncher should have heard them. But the puncher played his obligato by ear, and the donkey engine made a fearful racket, so the whistlepunk was necessary.

Now the steam donkey is gone and we suppose the whistlepunk must go also. And with his going not so many oaths will rise from the canyons.

AMERIKA.

Oi maani, sinusta,
Vapauden sulomaa,
lauleskelen.
Täällä isän' kuolivat.
Matkaajat kerskuvat,
Vuoretkin kaikuvat,
Vapaudesta.

Nimeäs, synnyinmaa,
Jalojen vapaa maa,
Mä rakastan.
Sun vuores, purós,
Metsäiset huippusi,
Sydämein täyttävi
Ne riemulla.

Soikohon, henkiköön
Hongatkin humiskoon
Vapautta!
Kaikki' kielet herätkööt,
Lauluhun yhtykööt,
Hiljaisuus väistyköön
Kukkuloilta.

Isäimme Jumala,
Vapauden antaja,
Sull' laulamme.
Vapauden valolla
Ain' maamme kirkasta,
Suojaa miet' voimalla
Kuninkaamme!

(S. F. Smith. — Suom. A—o.)